mv dresses, and I told him that as I was very anxious not to be worried about them at the last minute, they had been got on with early and were now finished.

** Finished ! That's very interesting ! Very interesting. And what—er—what colours are they ? "

" In the first scene I wear a pinkish dress. It's all rose-coloured with her. Her father and brother love her. The Prince loves her—and so she wears pink."

"Pink," repeated Henry thoughtfully,

" In the nunnery scene I have a pale, gold, amber dress —the most beautiful colour. The material is a church brocade. It will ' tone down ' the colour of my hair. In the last scene I wear a transparent, black dress."

Henry did not wag an eyelid.

" I see. In mourning for her father."

" No, not exactly that. I think *red* was the mourning colour of the period. But black seems to me *right*—like the character, like the situation.[1]'

" Would you put the dresses on ? " said Henry gravely.

At that minute Walter Lacy came up, that very Walter Lacy who had been with Charles Kean when I was a child, and who now acted as adviser to Henry Irving hi his Shakespearean productions.

" Ah, here's Lacy. Would you mind, Miss Terry, telling Mr. Lacy what you are going to wear ? "

Rather surprised, but still unsuspecting, I told Lacy all over again. Pink in the first scene, yellow in the second, black---

You should have seen Lacy's face at the word " black." He was going to burst out, but Henry stopped him. He was more diplomatic than that!

" They generally wear *white,* don't they ? "

" *1* believe so," I answered, "but black is more inter-esting/'